

THE COUNTY PAPER.

By DAVENPORT & BOWEN.

OREGON, : : MO

A MODERN PASTORAL.

London Graphic.

I watch them stand, a pensive pair,
Beside the sickly pond;
The youth is tall, the maiden fair,
And both of them are fond.
But though they talk, as people may,
Of topics far and near,
This is not what he wants to say,
Nor what she fain would hear.
There's nothing in the maiden's eyes
To make a man despond,
Yet words upon the lips that rise
Will never go beyond.
And when he talks of cheapened hay,
Or coals extremely dear,
This is not what he wants to say,
Or what she fain would hear.
They're turning back, for Hepler blinks
Above them in the blue;
And "Now or never" Demon thinks,
Her father's door in view.
He takes her hand, he has his way,
He cries, "I love you dear!"
Ah, that is what he meant to say,
And what she longed to hear!

MAXIMUS.

ADELAIDE PROCTOR.

I hold him great who for love's sake
Can give with generous, earnest will;
Yet he who takes for love's sweet sake
I think I hold more generous still.
I bow before the noble mind
That freely gives great wrong forgives;
Yet nobler is the one forgiven
Who bears that burden well and lives.
It may be hard to gain, and still
To keep a lowly, steadfast heart;
Yet he who loses has to fill
A harder and a truer part.
Glorious is it to wear the crown
Of a deserved and pure success;
He who knows how to fall has won
A crown whose luster is not less.
Great may he be who can command
And rule with just and tender sway;
Yet is diviner wisdom taught
Better by him who can obey.
Blessed are they who die for God
And earn the martyr's crown of light;
Yet he who lives for God may be
A greater conqueror in His sight.

THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.

The American Red Man.

A Central American Indian has an article in *El Porvenir* of Guatemala supporting the theory of Humboldt that the vanquished red men and their Spanish conquerors were primarily of the same race. The Indians, he thinks, wandered from the common fatherland, on the plains of Tartary, to the western continent by way of Behring Strait. He adduces many facts to prove the high scientific attainments of the early American nations, and incidentally notes that the Aztec calendar was more perfect than the Roman.

The Coal of England.

The Manchester City News is authority for the statement that the annual consumption of coal in England has been kept for several years at a fixed figure, if indeed it has not declined. This is accounted for by the fact that great economies have been effected, chiefly in connection with the iron trade. Since 1871 the annual saving of coal in the manufacture of pig iron has amounted to nearly 5,000,000 tons, and a similar reduction has been effected in other trades. This economy is no doubt due in part to the popular agitation produced years ago by the prophecies that the coal fields would soon be exhausted.

Plastic Material.

A valuable plastic material has been introduced in Germany for ornamental and other purposes. Five parts of sifted whiting are mixed with a solution of one part of glue, and, on those two being well worked up into a paste, a proportionate quantity of Venetian turpentine is added, in order to prevent brittleness; a small amount of linseed oil is also put with the mixture, to obviate its clinging to the hands, and the mass may be colored by kneading in any color that may be desired. The substance thus formed may be pressed into shapes and used for the production of bass-reliefs and other figures, and may be likewise worked by hand into models—the hands to be rubbed with linseed oil, and the mass to be kept warm during the process. On becoming cool and dry, which takes place in a few hours, it is as hard as stone.

Handling Petroleum.

The handling of petroleum in any considerable quantity is, as is well known, attended by much danger, on account of its explosiveness and the rapidity with which fire is spread thereby. M. Ichlmberger, whose mind has for some time been occupied with this subject, has finally proposed a plan by which he believes that all fire following an explosion may be prevented. His method is the placing of a moderately large bottle of aqua ammonia upon every barrel or keg of petroleum. Should an explosion occur, the shock will shatter the bottle, spread the fumes of ammonia in the atmosphere, and produce an automatic and infallible extinction of the flames. M. Ichlmberger is very confident of the efficacy of this plan, and believes it would also prove valuable for extinguishing the fire caused by explosions in mines.

Transforming Sound into Light.
M. Tréve has described to the French Academy of Sciences an experiment with an apparatus which he calls a singing condenser, by which he believes he effects the transformation of sound into light. When a current of electricity is brought to bear upon his condenser, a sound is produced, which he attributes to the vibrations of the air in the condenser produced by the shock of the electric current. Reversing this experi-

ment, he placed the condenser in a Geissler tube, and brought the two poles of the electric current to bear upon the condenser through the electrodes of the tube. The tube was then connected with an air-pump. The condenser sounded as usual when the current was directed to it under the ordinary atmospheric pressure; but, when the air was withdrawn, the sound became more and more feeble, until at a vacuum was produced, it ceased entirely, and a clear, bright light appeared, sparkling like pearls, from the leaves of the condenser—quite unlike the ordinary pale, vague light of the Geissler tubes.

Microscopic Structure of Malleable Metals.

Nature.

The following observations on the minute structure of metals which have been hammered into thin leaves are instructive. Notwithstanding the great opacity of metals it is quite possible to procure, by chemical means, metallic leaves sufficiently thin to examine beneath the microscope by transmitted light. Such an examination will show two principal types of structure—one essentially granular and the other fibrous. The granular metals, of which tin may be taken as an example, present the appearance of exceedingly minute grains, each one being perfectly isolated from its neighbors by still smaller interspaces. The cohesion of such leaves is very small. The fibrous metal, on the other hand, such as silver and gold, have a very marked structure. Silver, especially, has the appearance of a mass of fine, elongated fibers, which are matted and interlaced in a manner which very much resembles hair. In gold this fibrous structure, although present, is far less marked. The influence of extreme pressure upon gold and silver seems to be, therefore, to develop a definite internal structure. Gold and silver, in fact, appear to behave in some respects like plastic bodies. When forced to spread out in the direction of least resistance their molecules do not move uniformly, but neighboring molecules, having different velocities, glide over one another, causing a pronounced arrangement of particles in straight lines.

Who Are You, Anyway?

Doubtless many of our Union soldiers have had such experiences as one described in the following sketch taken from a southern paper: In the winter of 1863 the first Regiment of Virginia Artillery was in winter quarters at Fredericks Hall, Virginia. The Second Company of Richmond Howitzers was camping on the grounds of Dr. Pendleton. Here an incident occurred which illustrates how little regard the volunteer had for army regulations. Lieutenant C. of the Salem Artillery was a graduate of the Virginia Military Institute at Lexington. He made himself quite obnoxious to the boys by his strict military discipline, whether in the field or camp, or in the winter quarters. It was his great delight to be officer of the day, on which occasions he would do all he could to impress the men with the idea that he was perfect in army regulations.

One night he rode up to the place where the Second Howitzers were parked and yelled out in a very loud voice:

"Where is the sentinel on this post?"
The sentinel was sitting on a ruptured bag of corn, engaged in parching a quantity of the grain, more for the purpose of passing the time away (of course) than with any intention of satisfying his appetite (for all good soldiers will remember that an appetite was an implement not marked down in the catalogue of a Confederate soldier's accoutrements), and he replied:
"It ain't a post; it's a sack of corn."

"Where's your corporal?"

"Sleep, I reckon."

"Why don't you walk your post?"

"Didn't tell you 'twas a post?"

"Who's your corporal of this guard?"

"Billy McCarthy, Second Howitzers; sleeps in second cabin at head of line on left side," replied the sentry, all during the conversation keeping his eye on his frying pan, which he continued to shake to keep his corn from burning.

"Young man," said Lieutenant C., you don't seem to know the first duty of a soldier. How long have you been in the army?"

"Three years, one month, ten days and eighteen hours, when the relief comes round. I keep it to the notch," replied the sentry, singing a few snatches from the popular song of those days:

When This Cruel War is Over—

"Why did you not rise, salute me and walk your beat when I came up? I shall report you to headquarters in the morning for neglect of duty."

Saying which the lieutenant departed and soon disappeared in the darkness. After giving him sufficient time to get off some distance the sentinel mounted a pile of corn and yelled out:

"Hello! hello!"

"What'll you have?" was the reply.

"Who are you anyhow?"

The lieutenant answered: "I am Lieutenant C., officer of the day."

"Oh! shucks," replied the sentry; blame my hide if I didn't think you was General Lee."

Daniel Webster's Father.

Kingston, N. H., Letter to Boston Journal.

Colonel Ebenezer Webster, the father of Daniel Webster, was born in this town, and both his father and mother were of the original Kingston stock. He greatly resembled his illustrious son. Personally, both were of remarkably dark and swarthy hue. In his youth he served in the old French war, which General Stark considered the only war New Hampshire was ever engaged in that was really worthy the name of a war. New Hampshire sent four regiments to the army that captured Louisbourg, and Colonel Ebenezer Webster was undoubtedly "there." When the Colonel moved from Kingston he settled in that part of New Salisbury which is now called Franklin. And Daniel Webster said he there sent up the smoke of his pipe and log hut chimney at a point nearer the North Star than that occupied by any other of his Majesty's subjects. Mr. Webster combined the occupations of farmer and inn-keeper, a combination common in those days. On the lonely, thinly settled roads of the frontier almost every well-to-do farmer was known to travelers as a person ready to entertain man and beast in the most hospitable manner for the most reasonable compensation. The rest of the settlers could be depended upon in an emergency to offer all they had for the relief of passing travelers. Hawthorne, in his beautiful story of the ambitious guest, wherein is detailed the old told Willey House tragedy, speaks of this general open-house life that prevailed in upper and central New Hampshire in old times.

Mr. Webster took an active part in public affairs, and at the breaking out of the Revolution led a Salisbury company of volunteer soldiers to Cambridge. Subsequently he fought at White Plains and Bennington, and was at West Point at the time of the treason of Arnold. He continued in service till the close of the war, and left it with the well-earned rank of Colonel. After the war he was several times chosen Representative to the Legislature, and was made a Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, which position he retained to the end of his life. He was remarkable for his integrity, his sound common sense and his unswerving patriotism. Take him for all in all, we must concede that this town has never produced a man more worthy of respect or one who could more safely be held up as a model for the young men of this or any other day. Colonel Webster died at the age of 69, Daniel Webster at 70, Ezekiel, said by his brother Daniel to have been the handsomest man he ever saw, at 49. The Websters do not seem to have been a long-lived race. A restless, untiring activity characterized them, and they were inclined to wear themselves out with hard work. The great Daniel was an old man at 60; his father had gone through more at that age than most men of far more advanced years, and Ezekiel at 40 was one of the most eminent lawyers in New England.

Without an E.
It is well known that the letter e is used more than any other letter in the English alphabet. Each of the following verses contain every letter of the alphabet except the letter e:
"A jovial swain should not complain
Of any buxom fair
Who mocks his pain, and thinks it gain
To quit his awkward air.
"Quintic boys who look for joys,
Quintic hazards run;
A lass anoying with trivial toys,
Anoying man for fun.
"A jovial swain may rack his brain,
And tax his fancy's might;
To quit in vain, for 'tis most plain
That what I say is right."

PLANETARY INFLUENCE.

Foolish Fears of Faint-Hearted People.
The State of the Case.

A statement has been going the rounds that several of the planets would be at perihelion, or at a point in their orbits where they are nearest the sun, just about the present time and people have been led to believe that some catastrophe must attend such a condition of the solar system. The statement taken with the prophecy of Professor Grimmer, published in the *Sunday Herald*, has had more effect on the minds of superstitious and timid people than is generally supposed. In conversation with Professor Swift yesterday, a reporter of this journal learned that the Professor had been visited by a number of people who were anxious to know whether there was any truth in the prophecy and whether the planets, if all at perihelion at once, would cause any dire results. He informs them that no such man as Grimmer ever existed; that his prophecy was of no account and further that no conjunction of the planets could have any effect on the earth. In the whole history of astronomy no case was recorded where any appreciable effect had been noticed from the conjunction of planets, whether at aphelion or perihelion. It is a fact that a number of the planets are at perihelion at very nearly the same time, as follows: Mars, May 26, 1881; Jupiter, September 25, 1881; Saturn, August, 1885; Uranus, May 25, 1882; Neptune, October 23, 1882, and the earth January 1 of each year. At present Saturn and Jupiter are in conjunction and Mars, Venus and Neptune are on the same side of the sun, but instead of the nearest points in their orbits they are at the farthest. They appear to be near each other, but the appearance is due to the fact that they are nearly in a straight line and the proximity is one in appearance only. Professor Swift is now engaged in looking for the comet of 1812, which is expected to be in view before long. With his customary enterprise the Professor proposes, if possible, to be the first one to catch a glimpse of it. The comet discovered by him last year and which bears his name, has excited a great deal of interest in the astronomical world. It being a noteworthy addition to the list of periodical comets. The *Science Observer*, a journal devoted principally to astronomy, and published in Boston, in a late editorial on the comet, gives the dates and observatories at which it was last seen. Professor Swift last saw it January 2. At other observatories the comet was seen as follows: Roman college observatory, January 21; Strasburg and Geneva, January 27; Padua, February 3. The comet will return to perihelion in May, 1886, but unfortunately at that time the conditions will be unfavorable for observation except with the largest refractors. In 1891 it will again return and then be easily seen and studied. The Warner Observatory is progressing finely, and Rochester's astronomer will soon be enabled to work in better quarters and with better instruments.

Precocity A Sign of Inferiority.

M. D. Delaunay, in a communication to the French Societe de Biologie, has advanced the opinion that precocity is a sign of biological inferiority. In support of his position he adduces the fact that the lower species develop more rapidly, and are at the same time more precocious than those higher in the scale. Man is the longest of all in arriving at the maturity; and the inferior races of men are more precocious than the superior, as is seen in the children of the Equimaux, Negroes, Cochins, Chinese, Japanese, Arabs, etc., who are, up to a certain age, more vigorous and more intellectual than small Europeans. Precociousness becomes less and less in proportion to the advanced made by any race in civilization—a fact which is illustrated by the lowering of the standard for recruits, which has been made necessary in France twice during the present century, by the decreasing rapidity of growth of the youth of the country. Woman are more precocious than men, and in all domestic animals the female is formed sooner than the male. From eight to twelve years of age a girl gains one pound a year on a boy, and in mixed schools girls obtain the first places up to the age of twelve. The inferior tissues and the organs develop before the higher ones, and the brain is the slowest of all organs to develop. M. Delaunay concludes his paper by stating that the precocity of organs and organisms is in an inverse ratio to the extent of their evolution.

Help the Children Grow Erect.

William Blaikie, the author of "How to Cat Strong and How to Stay So," spoke before the Brooklyn Teachers' Association recently on "Physical Education." "I want," said he, "to see if in an informal talk we can't hit upon some way in which we can bring the physical education of school children down to a practical basis. Our children who are healthy and buxom when they begin school work, come out pale, sickly, and with round shoulders. If you require the children under you to sit far back on a chair and to hold their chins up you will cure them of being round shouldered, and the lungs and other vital organs will have free and healthy play. Another simple plan is to have the children bend over backwards until they can see the ceiling. This exercise for a few minutes each day will work a wonderful transformation. If a well-qualified teacher could be employed to superintend the physical development of the children the best results would be seen."

"What is the mean temperature, papa?" "I dunno," responded the fond parent, scratching his head; "but we have had a good deal of it this winter."

A western writer thinks that if the proper way to spell the is "though," it is "eight," and does is "deux," the proper way to spell potatoes is poughtlighteaus.

When it comes to descending a ladder, the bravest of us generally back down.

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Potato Cakes.—Grate raw potatoes, season, add flour and well-beaten eggs, make into cakes and fry.

Ant's Choc's Biscuits.—One pint rich milk, one teaspoonful soda dissolved in it, teaspoonful salt, two tablespoonfuls molasses, two eggs. Indian meal to make a batter to fry.

Delicious Bread.—Two tumblers rice flour, two teaspoons cream tartar stirred in, two large spoonfuls butter cut up finely, a little salt, two well beaten eggs, two teaspoonfuls soda dissolved in two cups of new milk; mix well together, and bake in a pan like pound cake.

Ginger Cake.—Seven cups flour, two cups sugar, one and a half cups butter, one of molasses, four eggs, a cup and a half sour milk, a teaspoonful soda dissolved in the milk, two grated nutmegs, half a pound raisins chopped well, and two ounces citron cut in small pieces.

Lowell Pudding.—Pare and core ten or twelve apples and place in your pudding dish, put a little sugar and cinnamon in the center of each apple (from which the core has been taken), take a cup of tapioca, soak it well in water, and when properly soaked pour it over the apples and bake. To be eaten with sauce.

Stewed Veal.—Break the shank bone, wash it clean, and put into two quarts of water; an onion peeled, a few blades of mace and a little salt; set it over a quick fire and remove the scum as it rises. Wash carefully a quarter of a pound of rice, and when the veal has cooked for about an hour skim it well and throw in the rice. Simmer for three-quarters of an hour. When done put the meat in a deep dish, and the rice around it. Mix a little drawn butter, stir in some chopped parsley and pour over the veal.

Orange Pie or Pudding.—One pound of butter, one pound of sugar beaten to a cream, one glass of brandy, wine or rose water; ten eggs beaten to a high froth, have two oranges and boil the rind until it is tender; change the water two or three times while it is boiling, then beat it in a mortar and squeeze the juice in, together with the rind of one lemon grated and the juice of the same, mix all well together with the other ingredients, and bake in a puff paste without an upper crust; half this quantity is sufficient for two ordinary-sized pies.

Canadian Jelly Cake.—Beat one teaspoonful of white sugar and four ounces of butter to a cream; add the yolks of three eggs, well beaten and two tablespoonfuls of milk. Stir into the above one pound of flour, with two teaspoonfuls of cream tartar and one of soda mixed in it. Last of all add the whites of the eggs beaten to a strong froth. Flavor with lemon essence and pour the batter into four shallow tins like plates, and bake fifteen minutes in a quick oven. When cold, two cakes are placed on the top of each other, with jelly or preserve between them. The cakes should be an inch thick when baked, and served with powdered sugar.

When Shall We Three Meet Again?

Types have an expressiveness of their own and can be made to speak plainly enough without putting them into formal words if they are only set up in the right shape. The following will make this plain to every reader, nothing but the ordinary symbols in common use being employed to tell the story of the three worthies. It will be seen that it is wholly unnecessary to say that the old girl in the middle is in a condition of perplexity, doubt and general anxiety, which is perfectly natural, considering how hard it must be to make herself acceptable at one and the same time to the very glum man on her right and the exceedingly jolly fellow on her left:

Natural Philosophy.

Brother Gardner stated that he was in receipt of following queries, propounded by the Concord School of Philosophy: "Why do not cows sit down to rest the same as dogs? Why does a dog turn round a few times before he lies down? Why does a cow get up from the ground hind end first and a horse come down a tree head first and a cat tail first? Why does a mule kick with its hind foot and a sheep with its fore foot?" "Nature" has her own ways, and her ways are as "k'rect," replied the old man, as he laid the letter aside. "I once lost a week's sleep trying to find out why cats didn't sit on a nest for 'fo'teen days, same as a hen, to bring 'fo'th de young, an' I finally arrove to de conclusion to tackle nature's easy."

Proper Level of a Woman's Eye.

It may be, however, that the Italian women are forever artlessly unconscious of the lively admiration that follows their sex everywhere in Italy, and, receiving in their early girlhood their first lessons of social conduct from French governesses, as nearly all Roman girls do, carry French precepts with them all through life. "Never look a man in the face," said one of the governesses to her pupils, "it is immodest. Always fix your attention on the third button of his shirt bosom—you may then be sure your eyes are at the level most proper for a woman's eyes to be."

WIT AND HUMOR.

Grace—"I am going to see Clara today. Have you any message?" "Charlotte—"I wonder how you can visit that dreadful girl. Give her my love."

"Oh, give me anything made of beans," exclaimed a Boston man taken sick in the West, when asked what he would have to eat. They obeyed his request. They gave him castor oil.

An article in an exchange is entitled "Shrinkage in Hogs." It can't refer to the breed that occupy two seats apiece in a railroad car. They don't shrink. They expand, spread out, diffuse themselves so to speak.

Erskine uniformly answered all begging letters as follows: "Sir, I feel much honored by your application to me, and I beg to subscribe (there the reader had to turn over the page) myself your obedient servant."

"Sam, you are not honest. Why do you put all the good peaches on the top of the measure, and the little ones below?" "Same reason, sah, dat makes de front of your house marble and de back gate chiefly slob bar'l sah."

A certain farmer, having company a dinner, was ambitious to make it appear that he was somebody. Addressing his boy, he said: "Have you driven those sheep in?" "Yes sir," "Are you sure you drove them all in?" "Yes sir, I saw him jump over the bars," He had but one.

There is a young man who thinks men, as well as women, should know how to cook, and he spends a couple of hours in the kitchen every day, studying the art, instead of going down town to business. His father will discharge the handsome young cook and get an old and ugly one, in hopes of breaking up the folly of his son.

There had been a great deal of bad feeling between two Galveston families; hence, there was much surprise when they intermarried. A friend, in speaking to the father of the bride, asked if the families had made friends. "Not a bit of it. I hate every bone in my son-in-law's body." "Why did you let him marry your daughter, then?" "To get even with him. I guess you don't know that girl's mother as well as I do."

"No," exclaimed Mr. Penhecker, "no, madam, I object most decidedly. Once and for all I say it—the girls shall not be taught foreign languages." "And why not," said Mrs. P., with withering sarcasm. "Because," said Mr. P., with more withering sarcasm, "because, Mrs. P., one tongue is enough for any woman!" Mrs. Penhecker responded not.

A man who was trying to sell a rather dismal residence boasted that it commanded a view of the railway station. "But that doesn't make it any more pleasant," said the party who was expected to purchase it. "Oh, yes, it does," replied the owner, confidently. "It makes it gay here. You can stand on this stoop here and see everybody that misses the train."

The Nobles of History.

Recent circumstances bring to mind the sad story of a Russian lady who sought refuge in Italy one hundred years ago. This was the Princess Tarrakanoff, daughter of the Empress Elizabeth, and grand-daughter of Peter the Great. Her father was a singer, whom her mother had clandestinely married. She was a possible claimant of the throne occupied by Catherine the Great. But was living a modest and retired life in St. Petersburg. The wrongs inflicted by Catherine on Poland excited the anger of Prince Radzivil, who seeing in the Princess Tarrakanoff an instrument of revenge, and having gained the consent of her guardians, had her conveyed with her governess, to Rome. Catherine confiscated Prince Radzivil's estates, and when he returned in poverty to Poland offered to restore them if he would bring the Princess back to Russia. He complied so far as to consent not to press her claims to the throne and to withdraw his protection. Then Catherine sent Alexis Orloff, one of her favorites, to Italy, who, needing a confederate, called to his aid a Neapolitan villain named Ribas. Ribas visited the Princess, pretending that he was drawn to her by sympathy with her misfortunes. Having won the confidence of the unsuspecting girl, he informed her that he had come commissioned by Orloff to offer her the throne of Russia, which she had been told by Prince Radzivil was hers by inheritance.

Orloff was afterwards introduced to her, and being young, handsome and fascinating, he won her heart and offered her his hand. She was an inexperienced girl of sixteen, and obeyed his suggestions. He expressed a desire to be married by the Greek ritual, and having hired villains to assume the office of priest and witnesses, had a mock ceremony performed, after which he hired a magnificent palace in Pisa, where she was taken to reside, pending the expected revolution that was to place her on the throne. Orloff played admirably the role of tender and affectionate husband, seeming to have no object in life but to gratify her every taste and wish. The Russian fleet appeared opportunely in the neighboring port of Leghorn, and he enticed her thither on the pretense of business, finding her a home at the house of the English Consul. Here her beauty and rank brought her great attention, and she was constantly surrounded by a brilliant circle. She asked to visit the fleet, and a day was appointed for the purpose. She was taken from shore in a boat splendidly equipped, filled with

ladies of the city and her recently acquired friends. The fleet received her with music, cheers and volleys of artillery. She was hoisted up the side of the ship in a magnificent chair, but no sooner had her foot touched the deck than she was handcuffed and taken to the hold. She wept at the feet of her supposed husband, but could not move him. It was said that he had presented the poisoned cup to the late Czar at Catherine's command. She was taken to Russia, and imprisoned in a fortress on the banks of the Neva, but whether she was murdered or drowned in an inundation that occurred a few years later, was never known. The manner in which she was taken from Italy was considered to be in violation of the international comity, and remonstrances were made by Tuscany and Austria, but without result. The Princess Tarrakanoff has since taken her place among the Nobles of history beside Lady Jane Grey and other hapless women, become by chance the victims of royal resentment. She has been made the heroine of several historical novels, which are forgotten.

A Great Man's Flattery.

London Truth.

Lord Beaconsfield thoroughly understands the charm of indirect compliments. The other day he observed to a friend that he owed the best passage in "Endymion" to a conversation that he had had with him. Elated with this, the friend inadvertently mentioned this interesting fact at his club. "That can hardly be," said one of those who heard him, "for Lord Beaconsfield told me only yesterday that he owed the best passage in his novel to me." The next time the elated friend met Lord Beaconsfield, he threw out that the compliment had lost its savor since he had learned that it had also been made to another. "My dear friend," replied his lordship, "what you say is true, but observe what a difference there is between—and a man of your acute perceptions; he was deceived, you are not."

Mother reading: "And every morning and evening Elijah was fed by the ravens, who brought him bread to eat." Lucy, aged four: "And was the bread buttered, mother?"

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